HE GREAT (AN ORIGINAL STORY.)

(Mr. Tom Homer, the well known Salt Lake real estate operator, contributes chapter XIII of the Great Salt Lake Mystery today. He succeeds in getting our poor old Investigator, Marvelous Anderson, in a most exasperating pickle, and it is no wonder the Great Sleuth rubs his nose reflectively and says. "Gosh." Mr. Homer has shed a little light on the identity of the Mysterious Priest, but Gads! he gives a most remarkable windup to his dis-

Great Salt Lake Mystery" is

rative story founded upon a piot by George Harris Donohue has been taken up by such well-

Salt Lakers as George A. Sneets,

woman. Mrs. the scene and beautiful wom-

d by Manager

now appearing daily in THE TRIBUNE.

This is what we want to know :-

had been previously married?

Can You Solve the "Great

Salt Lake Mystery?"

It is with considerable pleasure that the SALT LAKE

Did Captain Stark rob himself in the St. Francis-and if

How is it that Mrs. Stark never knew that Captain Stark

Is Gladys Stark really the sweetheart of Ferguson Thorne?

Is Ferguson Thorne in league with Charles D. Reming-

Is Marvelous Anderson really an Investigator-has he

Is it possible that James Woods has any part in the mys-

Why should Mrs. Stark and Gladys vacate the St. Francis

Who is the Mysterious Priest? Is the character a man or

Is the Beautiful Woman really the first daughter of Cap-

What was the object of robbing the Stark home in Salt

What part in the solution does the Mysterious Stranger

Why should Captain Stark and the Beautiful Woman make

What did the Mysterious Priest unfold to Marvelous An-

Has Anderson the real key-note to the mystery, and is he

These are the questions The Tribune would like its readers to answer. We do not know the solution, have no idea where

be subsequent writers will carry the various characters, but

ke everybody else in Salt Lake we are becoming keenly inter-

"sted in the outcome and we propose to make "it worth while"

or our clever readers to put on their thinking caps, and help

Remember, there is a little matter of fifty dollars waiting

If the cashier's window for the first real solution to this most

simply waiting for certain events to transpire before he perfects

erson on the occasion of the hour's interview in Anderson's

on-if he is, how is it that up to date Remington has not been

directly connected with some part of the robbery and abduc-

made any errors in his criminal deductions-if he has what are

What has become of Captain Stark's money?

Mensational disappearance from the St. Francis?

and leave no clue to their whereabouts?

his arraignment of the guilty parties?

bolve the "Great Salt Lake Mystery."

exasperatingly complex problem.

ain Stark?

Lake City?

gure, and who is he?

TRIBUNE today offers a REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS,

payable to the first man, woman or child who can predict the ultimate conclusion of the remarkable collaborative serial story

one Salt Lakers as George A. Sneets, of of the Salt Lake detective bureau, aries S. Pulver, a well-known clubin and former newspaper man, conutes chapters III and IX; Joseph E.
in, secretary of the Commercial club,
S. Fowler, private accretary to Mayor
instord, Charles V. Worthington, adthing manager of the Keith-O'Brien
pany Edgar A. Rogers, assistant city
mey, and Professor John S. Welch,
innar grade supervisor of the Salt
e public schools,
the plot, as Introduced by Mr. Dono-

CHAPTER XIII.

By Mr. Tom Homer.

mer, and Professor John S. Weich, mar grade supervisor of the Salt e public schools.
he plot, as Introduced by Mr. Donopresents Captain Anthony Stark, hise and nineteen-year-old daughter
fys. Captain Stark, retired mining
and captailst of Salt Lake City,
find him registered, with his family,
he St. Francis hotel in San Francisco,
re, a few hours following his arrival,
captain and his wife and daughter
found chloroformed, and the subseret discovery is made that \$25,000 in
and jewels valued at \$10,006, belongit Mrs. Stark, all secreted in Captain
k's trunk, had been stolen. A few
is after the robberty, Gladys Stark
pears, and Ferguson Thorne of Salt
e arrives at the St. Francis,
arvelous Anderson, the great investigrassumes charge of the mystery and
is the finger of suspiction at Ferguson
me. The discovery is made that CapStark's home in Salt Lake City had
robbed but a short time after his
after and valuable papers stolen,
ries D. Remington, a former friend of
me and Stark, is suspected of comty. Marvelous Anderson is interied by a mysterious priest, who had
dusy returned a package of papers
aptain Stark. A mysterious counterred Gladys Stark is discovered in comwith a mysterious stranger in the
sare and actions a stranger in the
sare Marvelous Anderson discovThorne in the act of making confesto the mysterious predicament.

Some and Anderson form an alliance;
lavestigator is caught in a Chinatown,
and rescued by Thorne; Captain
& is confronted by Anderson, Thorne
Gladys in the St. Francis, where he

ound conferring with the mysterious
seer and the beautiful woman. Mrs.

mer and the beautiful woman. Mrs. Marvelous Anderson was as surprised a man at this moment as could be found in a trip across the continent. To follow the alleged priest and a woman who had called him a traitor through the mazes of Golden Gate park, and then to find that he was confronted by Gladys Stark and Remington was enough to try the nerves of any man.

And even while he was considering the next move, keeping himself well concealed behind the foliage, an auto pulled up before the curb in which were the priest and a chauffeur, and immediately Remington and Gladys climbed in, and the machine was off down

perfectly open to every person trying to solve the Mystery as it now appears in The Tribune. We have Manager Woods. Marvelous Anderson. Thorne. Gladys, Captain Stark. The Mysterious Stranger, The Beautiful Woman. and all others identified with the Mystery in a position where it is seemilingly impossible to get them out.

Mr. Oscar L. Cox, who contributes Chapter XI, connects the Beautiful Woman as Ethel, the long lost daughter of Captain Stark. The discovery is made that instead of having the money and lewels in his trunk Captain Stark had placed them in a hand satchel which he had lost while enroute from Oakland to Frisco. The mysterious Priest is satisfactorily accounted for and he is shown to have a hand in the robbery. The Mysterious stranger turns out to be a Pinkerton detective.

Chapter XII. written by Mrs. Office Havens, gives Marvelous Anderson a wild chase through Golden Gate park in an automobile. He follows another machine, discovers the priest—in conversation with a woman concerning the missing Stark money and jewels. He steps forward to get a closer look and discovers the two are none other than Charies D. Remington and Gladys Stark.

GHAPTER XIII.

Golden Gate avenue at a terrific pace.

There was no hesitation on the part of Anderson as he rushed to his own machine and urged the chauffeur to hurry after the trio going as fast as their machine would carry them toward the city.

Rapidly, forgetting all about the speed laws of the municipality, the two machines rushed down the paved streets, barely a hundred yards between them, the leaders scarcely understanding their speed and never looking behind to see whether or no they were pursued.

They had no thought of pursuit. They did not know that Marvelous Anderson was on their track

They did not know that Marvelous Anderson was on their track and that he had sworn to untangle this, the hardest problem he had encountered in his career as a detective and investigator.

Anderson Full of Trouble.

Anderson during the trip had his head full of trouble. He was undismayed, undaunted and withal the trials and tribulations of the case up to this time, he had not lost confidence in his lucky star and the guiding, technical mind which had been often sorely tried before. He estimated the conditions confronting him on this occasion. There was a robbery at the hotel, that was the beginning—then the report of the robbery at Salt Lake; this was followed by the return of the papers and the further abstraction of the one—the marriage certificate; that part was cleared up.

It was cleared up by the confession of the girl who had proven herself the daughter of Captain Stark. Thus far, everything had been explained by actions of the captain himself. Gradually the tale was unfolding itself. The tangled skein was being straightened, but the main point was still in a mussy mess.

"It've been engaged to find the Anderson during the trip had his ad full of trouble. He was undis-

mess.

"I've been engaged to find the money and get it back," said the Investigator, to himself, "and I have been led away from my end of the chase by matters which I verily believe have no connection with that end of it, and yet—those voices in the park! By the gods, Jove, I believe that the money is in the hands of the relatives of the Captain." "Here!" to the chauffer, "take me to the ferry at once."

Ferry depot at the foot of Market street, to see what he could find there. Looks for the Baggage.

Arriving at the Ferry, he went immediately to the baggage department produced his credentials and proceeded to acquire such information as was at hand. His first query was as to whether there had been found a suit case which would resemble the description of the one lost by Stark—' Nothing doing.' Well, he had lost time, then, and he was again in the machine and started back to the St. Francis. He wanted to see Holmes, and learn what he had discovered since he was there had.

covered since he was there last.

Arrived at the hotel, Anderson first went direct to the Stark apartments, where the first person he met was Gladys. This startled him somewhat,

where the first person he met was Gladys. This startled him somewhat, and with his nerves on the alert he greeted the Captain.

"Captain Stark, I wish to state that I am daily becoming more convinced that you robbed your own trunk, and that there was nothing of value taken from it. I am also convinced that you are keeping certain information from me relative to your family affairs, which, if in my possession, would effectually aid me in clearing up this mystery. What these family matters are I am not able to grasp, but I shall get at them, and when I do, you will have a few surprises thrust upon you and perhaps they will be unpleasant ones, too."

Gladys Was Cool.

Gladys Stark had not spoken to An-derson as he entered the room, but she had simply acknowledged his recogniv a nod and a bow. She now forward and said in a rather

strained voice:

"Mr. Anderson, I think it would be better if the matter were dropped here, and that you forget that you were ever mixed up with the affairs of our family. No good can come of it, and it may ead to even more unpleasant complications for my mother, my sister and

myself."

"Oh do you! Do you! Well, my dear young lady I wish to state here and now that I am in the race to stay, and when I get through with it I shall know what started this trouble; I shall know what started this trouble; I shall know why your father feels it would have been safer to have remained in Salt Lake, and why he does not want me to know the inside of his family affairs. And I am not certain that you will not have some explanations to offer to both myself and your father before I get through. This anxiety to have me drop the case is unusual and fore I get through. This anxiety to fore I get through. This anxiety to have me drop the case is unusual and only makes me the more determined in priest, and he must have come from

DON'T KISS the baby, or allow others to do so, unless their mouths have been cleansed and purified by the daily use of

Tooth Powder

which cleanses, preserves and beautifies the teeth and imparts purity and fragrance to the breath. Mothers should teach the little ones its daily use

my endeavors to unravel the mystery. Me drop this ease? I'll see the whole family—I beg your pardon—good day." Marvelous Anderson left the apartments in a rage, marched down the hall, into the rotunda, and across to the private office of Manager Woods. Anderson Has a Surprise.

Anderson Has a Surprise.

He found Woods sitting at the desk in conference with the chief of police of San Francisco, and they both seemed to be in the best of spirits. The chief was just making a statement to Woods, to the effect that now that Mrs. and Miss Stark were found, his interest in the case was at an end, unless Mr. Woods desired the assistance of some of his force in the untangling of the robberty matter, when Anderson broke it with:

robbery matter, when Anderson broke it with:

"This thing has set me going and I am going to make the finish one glory of pyrotechnics that will make Vesuvius look like a bonfire unless something happens pretty soon. Where is Holmes, Jim?"

"Holmes is now on his way to Salt Lake Anderson," answered Woods.

"Why Salt Lake?" queried Anderson, getting hot under the collar.

"Just to see what he can find out," was the hotel manager's evasive answer.

was the hotel manager's evasive answer.

"Why do you make this kind of a move when you know I have a man there at present, and have had one there all along?" demanded Anderson.

"Now, look here, Anderson, you know I have as deep a reverence for your own ability as an Investigator as anybody on earth, not excepting the chief here, but things have been going too slow, and I want to do what I can toward hurrying this matter to an end. You know you are about convinced that Stark robbed his own trunk. You have charged him with the act. I am going to find out what kind of a reputation he has at the other end of the line."

"I Want a Clear Hand."

"I Want a Clear Hand." "I Want a Clear Hand."
"Woods, I want to have a clear hand in this matter from now on. I know what I am doing, and I know what will be the outcome of it all. I am capable of landing this matter where it will be as clear as davlight, and I'll do it before next Sunday morning. But I do not want any butters in," and Anderson plainly showed his temper in the manner in which he held himself under control.

"All right, Marv," said Manager Woods, "but tell me why you think Stark rabbed himself?"
"It did seem a little bit unfair not to give the hotel a chance to send in a bill, wasn't it Jim?" said Anderson, sargestically. sarenstically

"He's getting as much as he pays for," said Woods, laughingly, and a little bit more."

a little bit more."

"Well, never mind why I think it, but I am going to have the whole thing opened up, as I told you, by next Sunday." said Anderson.

The chief of police arose to leave, and extending his hand to Anderson, "Good luck to you, old man, I've seen you puzzled before, and I believe that you will get the right end soon. Go to it."

Left alone with Manager Woods, An-

left the chase of the himself down to the himself down to the the foot of Market the foot of Market the could find there, the Baggage.

Ferry, he went imbaggage department baggage department entials and proceeded aformation as was at the cry was as to whether the could be compared to the compared to the could be compared to the could be compared to the c

off, and I want some reliable information on the question.

"I have learned that the marriage
was performed at a little town called
Farmington, near Salt Lake; that the
death of the first wife occurred in Salt
Lake, as well as the birth of the alleged
first and most recent addition to the
family, Miss Ethel. The records should
show, and I want Holmes to make a
close investigation of the whole deal.
I told him to see Joe Caine, George
Sheets, and a humber of others who are
said to know something of the mystery,
and find out where all these characters
come from. I fear there is some fiction in the story and there is no need come from. I fear there is some fic-tion in the story and there is no need to have ourselves made monkeys of at this stage of the game."

"Looks Like a Put-Up Job."

"Looks Like a Put-Up Job."
"It has looked like a put-up job at times," said Anderson, "but I did not want to believe it just vet. They are carrying things too far now, though, and we'll make them show cause,"
Then for thirty minutes the Investigator and hotel manager had their heads together figuring out the deal and where the joke was to come in, finally lighting fresh eigars and parting friends.

friends.

Anderson still full of the connection of the priest with the matter, and carefully putting the points of the case together, including the statement of Kean that the priest had shown them some things about San Francisco which were new, his close friendship with Remington, and the fact that they were so often seen together; and then he came back to the original strong clew to the robbery of the trunk—the button from clothes similar to those worn by Reminds.

robbery of the trunk—the batton from clethes similar to those worn by Remington and Found fastened to the trunk after the robbery.

The return of the priest and his actions to the mind of Anderson—his constantly recurring presence in the case prevented Anderson from clearly defining Remington's connection, and he was confounded with the peculiar tangle which had been evolved since he was first called to the case.

He had taken a seat in the rotunda where he could see both entrances from the street, and especially was he keeping an eye on the ladies' entrance.

Again the Priest.

Again the Priest.

Those hard night coughs of the children! Stop Cough What shall you give them? Just what your mother gave you, and just what her mother gave her! In some families, Ayer's mother gave her! In some families, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the only cough the coughs and colds of medicine for seventy years. Once in the



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the Sevier river and its tributaries in

order to irrigate 12,000 acres of land in township 17 ranges 8 and 9 west. The diverting channel will be 12,033 feet long with an earth and rock dam.

OGDEN AND RETURN \$1.00

Via D. & R. G. Dec. 2nd.

Woodmen excursion. Everybody invited The Woodmen special leaves Salt Lake at 7:00 p. m., returning leaves Ogden about midnight.

Tribune Want Ads.

the Stark apartments, otherwise An-derson would have seen his reflection in the great mirror should he have crossed from the elevator. He was ab-

crossed from the elevator. He was abstractedly looking up and down Powell street, apparently undecided as to which direction he should go.

Anderson had not been close enough to the alleged priest to see just what he looked like, and he slowly moved to the door of the hotel and, stepping upon the pavement, was at his side.

The clock which he wore almost concealed his face, but there was a wisp of bright golden hair just over the collar, and Anderson caught his breath as the priest looked him fair in the eyes.

eyes.
"A woman, by Heaven! and with blue eyes and golden hair!"

(Note—Just as Old Marv. Anderson would say—'Now, there you are.' Mr. Homer somehow or other had us all excited when we found he had permitted the Great San Francisco Sleuth to again discover the Mysterious Priest, but when he backs up the argument advanced some time age by Mr. Joseph Caine of the Commercial club to the effect that the Priest (†) is nothing more or less than a Lady Fair—we are compelled to scratch around some in our wonderment how the Salt Laker who is scheduled to write chapter XIV tomorrow will ever be able to satisfactorily explain the ever increasing lantorily explain the ever increasing tan-

REQUEST OF STREET CAR PEOPLE NOT CONSIDERED

Owing to the fact that Commissioner Valter J. Burton was the only Walter J. Burton was the only mem-ber of the board present at Monday's session, the request of the Utah Light & Railway company to have locations approved for its tracks from Murray to

andy was not considered.
Under the franchise the company has Under the franchise the company has two years in which to complete the work of laying its rails, but it is understood that the railroad people are anxious to complete the line to Sandy and Bingham Junction, now Midvale, carly in the coming year. Under the new franchise new locations of way along highway No. 88 must be approved, the locations made under the franchise of 1906 not holding in this instance.

"Royal" Stale Bread Depot. Open 3 to 5 p. m. daily. Entrance on Third South. Good bread very cheap.

Mitchell Van and Storage Co. re-moved to 273 South West Temple.

When

FRENCH CONFESSES JUDGMENT ON NOTES

Another and Probably Final Echo of Now Noted Case.

French separate maintenance case was heard in the district court Monday, when, in Judge Armstrong's department, Frank D. French confessed judgment for \$1800 on \$2500 worth of notes.

The suit was brought by French's brother-in-law, Amos E. Walthour. The notes were given for necessaries of life for the wife, on the assumption that French would pay them, it was alleged. The confession of judgment Monday is said to be a part of the sattlement of the French family's disagreements.

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

Civil service examinations are sche-duled for this city to be held Decem-ber 27 and January 5 and 6. The for-mer is for a plant physiologist in alis for a plant physiologist in al-isali and drought resistant plant inves-tigations in the Bureau of Plant Indus-try, department of agriculture. The applicant must be 20 years of age or over on the day of the examination. The vacant positions pay from \$1500 to \$2000 a year.

The examination for two days in January is for a junior ceramic chemist in the geological survey at salaries ranging from \$960 a year to \$1380. The applicant for this position must be 2 years of age or over on the date of the examination.

TWO MORE APPLICATIONS FOR WATER ARE FILED

Two applications for water for ir rigating purposes were filed Monday with State Engineer Caleb Tanner as follows: James W Thaxton of Mt. Curmel, Kane county, wishes to use water from Long Valley creek, devel-oping 1098 acres, the works to consist of a diverting dam and ditch.

D. B. Mackintosh of Salt Lake City desires 10,000 acres feet of water from CLIMB IN THE Blue

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Wagon and we'll all take a ride

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Lowell, Mann family, it stays. Keep it on hand.

lam Rich

Suppose you were rich; would you spend your money? If so then you would be poor again. If you saved it, it would'nt do you any good. Suppose you were poor and knew the pinch

of poverty and by a big bluff commenced to get rich (that's just what the hero of this novel did) would you keep on bluffing? or would you settle down to legitimate work and pile up a fortune. (The hero of this story did pile it up.)

Suppose in the meanwhile you fell in love with a beautiful woman who thought you a poor man and you had to fight to get her. Well then you have two of the main points of Roy Mason's rattling good novel, WHEN I AM RICH.

Now, while you are getting rich, would you care to read this famous book.

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children. Do as he says.